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## WASHINGTON

By Walter Trohan

ASHINGTON, July 23—The Senate Republican leader, Everett McKinley Dirksen of Illinois, was invited to a fund raising function for a Democratic colleague. Altho the senator was told that his appearance would be considered off the record and merely a courtesy call, he was soon recognized and introduced. The chairman suggested Dirksen say a few words.

san function," he said, "but I cannot oblige you at this partisan function," he said, "but I don't even want God to know I'm attending a Democratic fund raising function."

Secrecy for secrecy's sake often goes to great lengths in the Central intelligence agency, making a mystery of the obvious, The other day The Tribune's Washington bureau received a call from a CIA epresentative, who did not identify himself by name, but asked for three copies of The Tribune for Sunday, June 19. Mindful that the paper for that day had 18 sections, the bureau representative asked, what item the organization wanted.

"Or the CIA never breaks cover to tell what it wants to clip from any newspaper," said the inquirer.

A glance at the Sunday issue revealed the CIA interest in a page one story announcing the retirement of Adm. William F. Raborn as head of the organization and the appointment of Richard Helms as his successor. Since the CIA call came on July 21, it would seem that it took the CIA more than a month to catch up to that particular bit of intelligence.

EP. ROBERT H. MITCHELL [R., Ill.], undefeated star plicher of the G. O. P. House baseball team, recalled that Babe Rubh was a holdout for \$80,000 in the spring of 1930.

"But Babe," cautioned a friend, "that's more than President Hoover got last year."

"I had a better year than Hoover did," Ruth replied.

A father, says the United Mine Workers Journal, was introduced to her daughter's boy friend, who sat with an overstuffed sandwich in one hand, a king size soft drink in the other, and a bowl of potato chips between his knees.

"Glad to meet you Herbie," said the father. "I've been noticing you in our budget for some time now."

EP. FRANK T. BOW [R., O.], a member of the House appropriations committee, rehearsed a speech on monetary policies at home. He asked his wife what she thought of it.

"I think it's simply wonderful," she said. "I always marvel over how much you know about money without having any."

At the time he was conducting a poll on President Johnson's popularity, Louis Harris, the polster, received a call at 3 o'clock in the morning. He fought his way out of a deep sleep, climbed out of bed, and answered the insistent phone.

"Is this the Louis Harris who runs the Harris poll?" a yolce asked.

"Yes," Harris answered, "this is Louis Harris."

"Well, I am sorry to bother you at this hour, but this is important; I want you to know I've changed my mind."